Stan Lee PRESENTS:

G.I. JOE A REAL AMERICAN HERO™

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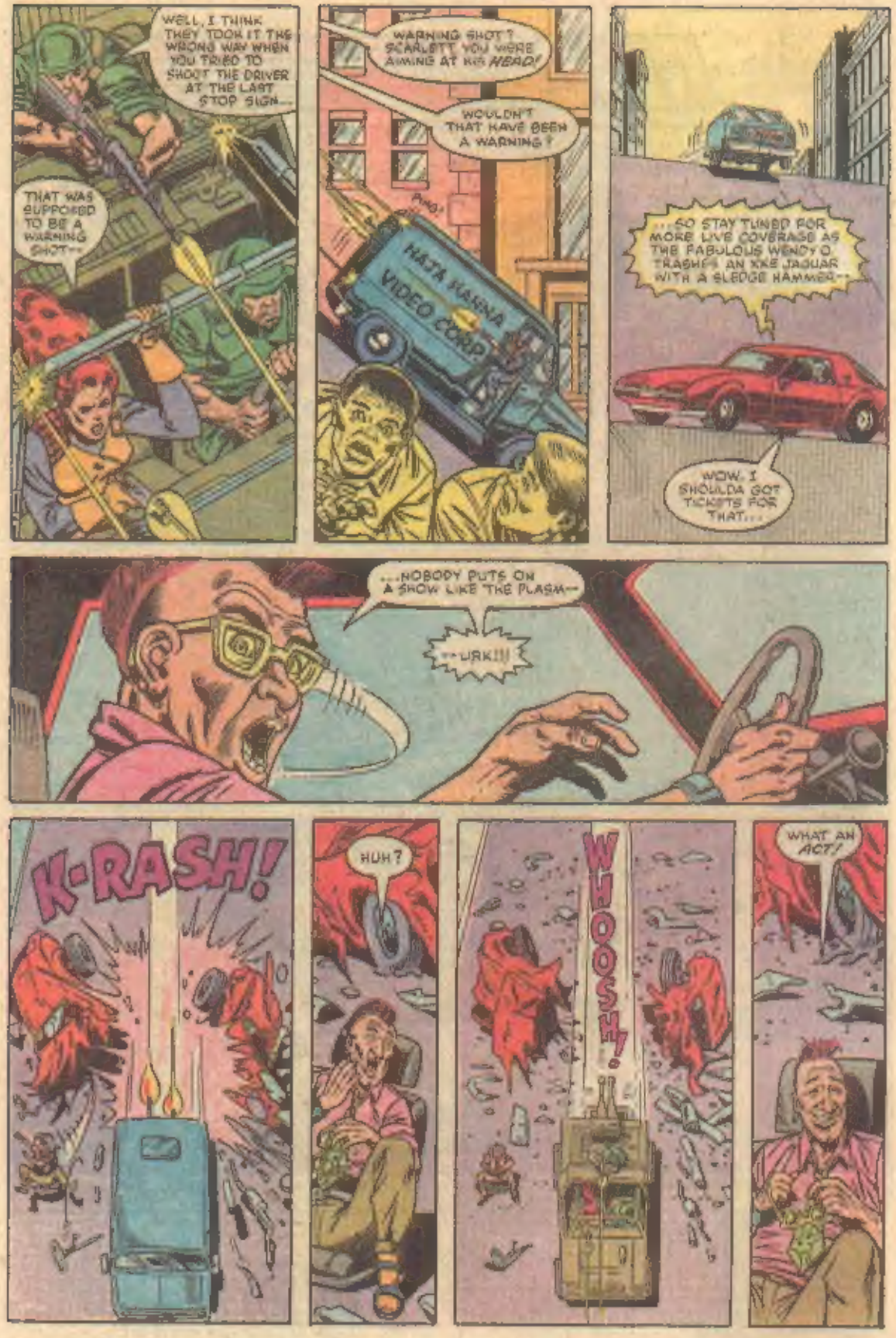
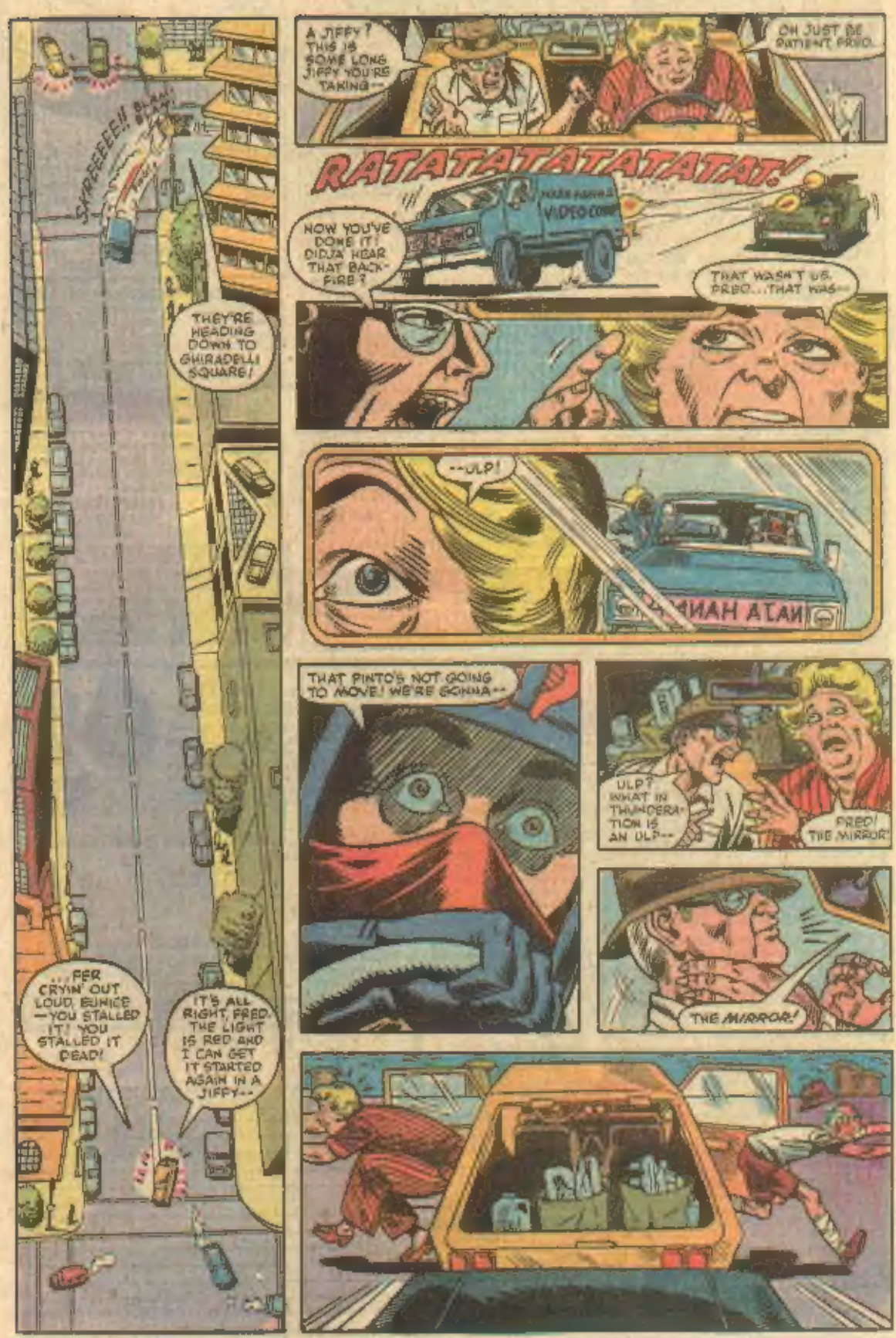
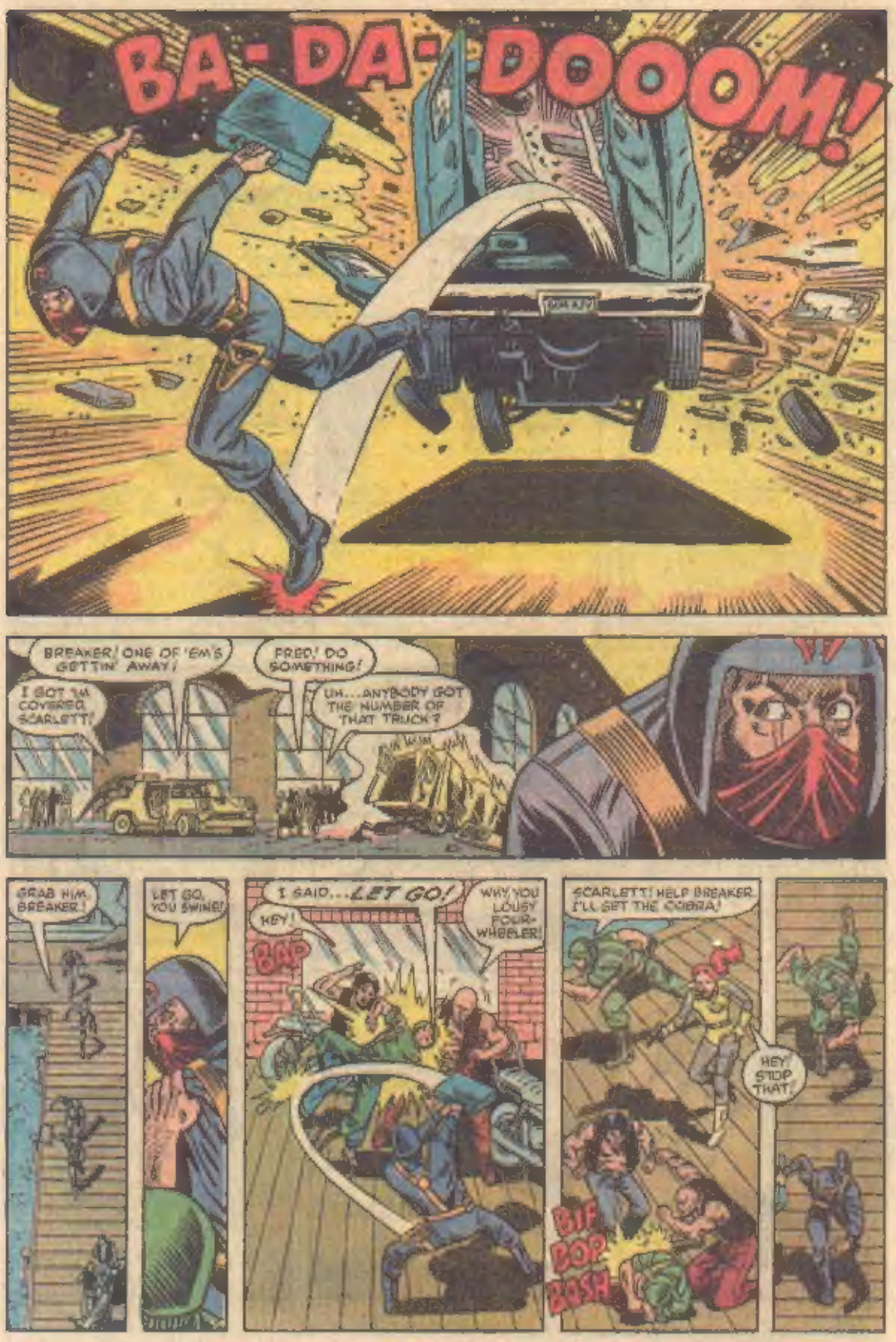

WELL, I THINK THEY TOOK IT THE WRONG WAY WHEN YOU TRIED TO SHOOT THE DRIVER AT THE LAST STOP SIGN...
THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A WARNING SHOT--
WARNING SHOT? SCARLETT YOU WERE AIMING AT HIS HEAD!
WOULDN'T THAT HAVE BEEN A WARNING?
PING!
HAJA HASNA VIDEO CORP
...SO STAY TUNED FOR MORE LIVE COVERAGE AS THE FABULOUS WENDY O. TRASHES AN XKE JAGUAR WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER--
WOW. I SHOULDA GOT TICKETS FOR THAT...
...NOBODY PUTS ON A SHOW LIKE THE PLASM--
--URK!!!
K-RASH!
HUH?
WHOOSH!
WHAT AN ACT!


A JIFFY? THIS IS SOME LONG JIFFY YOU'RE TAKING--
OH JUST BE PATIENT, FRED.
RATATATATATAT!
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! DIDJA HEAR THAT BACK-FIRE?
THAT WASN'T US, FRED...THAT WAS--
--ULP!
THAT PINTO'S NOT GOING TO MOVE! WE'RE GONNA--
ULP? WHAT IN THUNDERATION IS AN ULP--
FRED! THE MIRROR!
THE MIRROR!
SKREEEEE!!
THEY'RE HEADING DOWN TO GHIRADELLI SQUARE!
...FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, EUNICE --YOU STALLED IT! YOU STALLED IT DEAD!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, FRED. THE LIGHT IS RED AND I CAN GET IT STARTED AGAIN IN A JIFFY--


BA-DA-DOOOM!
BREAKER! ONE OF 'EM'S GETTIN' AWAY!
I GOT 'M COVERED, SCARLETT!
FRED! DO SOMETHING!
UH...ANYBODY GOT THE NUMBER OF THAT TRUCK?
GRAB HIM, BREAKER!
LET GO, YOU SWINE!
I SAID...LET GO!
HEY!
BAP
WHY, YOU LOUSY FOUR-WHEELER!
SCARLETT! HELP BREAKER. I'LL GET THE COBRA!
HEY! STOP THAT!
BIF
BOP
BOSH

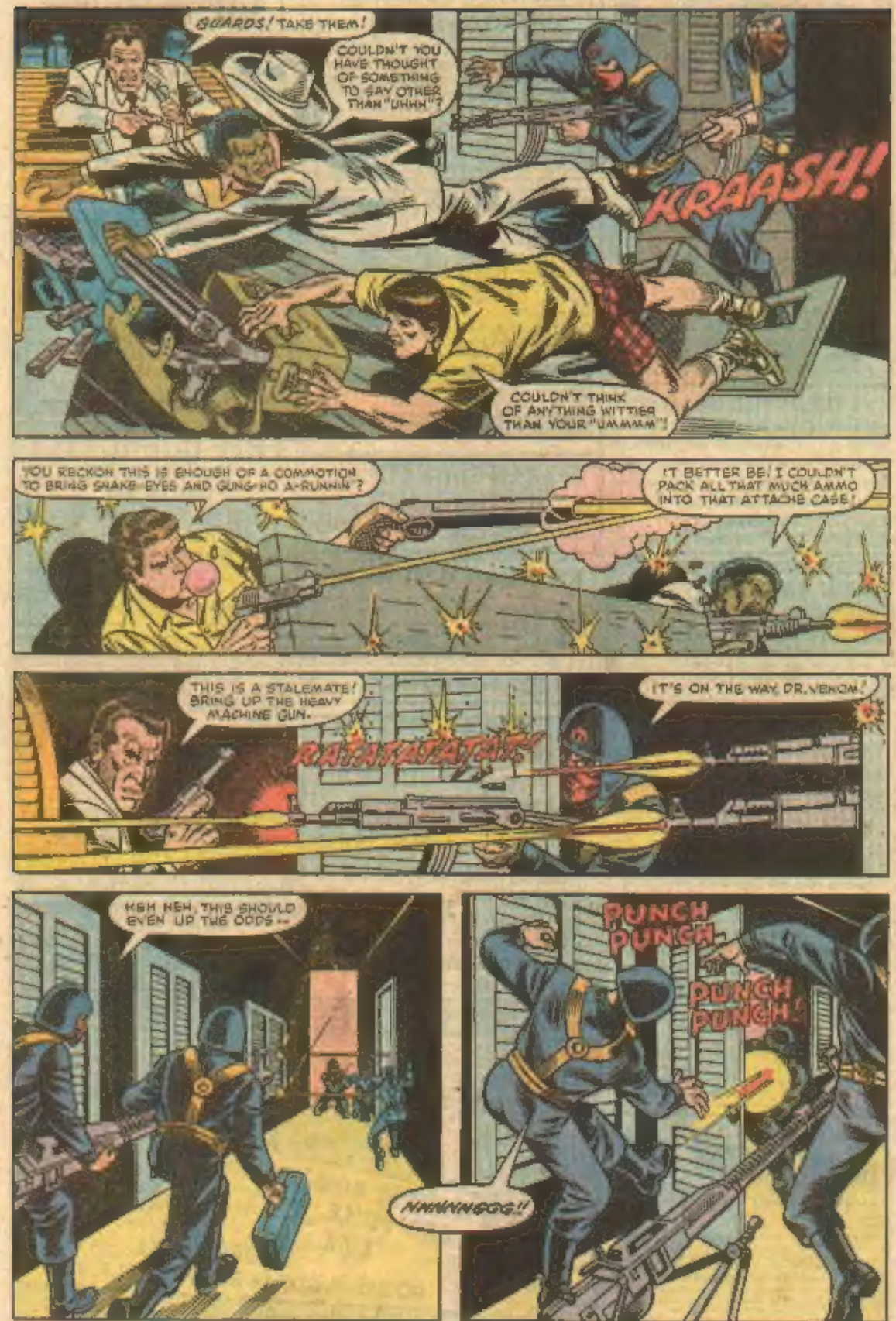
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, CHUMP! YOU LOST YOUR WHOLE TRUCKLOAD OF COMPUTER CHIPS AND THAT'S NOT GOING TO MAKE MR. BOSS COBRA VERY HAPPY!
CHIPS? YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS ALL ABOUT-- HA! VERY FUNNY...
...I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO LAUGH ABOUT!
BLAM
NNNGGG! MY LEG!
...NO WAY I CAN CHASE HIM NOW-- I'D BETTER CHECK UP ON SCARLETT...
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
BUZZ OFF, LADY... OR WE'LL GIVE YOU--
BLAMM!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
MINUTES LATER AT THE CRASH SITE...
...HERE'S THE REMNANTS OF THE PACKING CRATES THE CHIP MODULES WERE HIDDEN IN--
WHY WERE THEY BEING SHIPPED TO A SOUTH AMERICAN BANANA REPUBLIC?
DESTINATION:
NAJA TRADING CORP.
PLAZA DE LA SERPIENTE
RIO LINDO, REPUBLIC OF SIERRA GORDO
ATT. SENOR K. WIHN
AND WHY BURY MISSILE GUIDANCE CHIPS IN WITH A BUNCH OF VIDEO GAME CIRCUITS?

IN WASHINGTON D.C. THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS ARE IN BLOOM ALONG THE TIDAL BASIN...
...ACROSS THE POTOMAC IN NEARBY ARLINGTON, A MEETING IS TAKING PLACE BETWEEN HAWK AND GENERAL FLAGG...
--IN A SECRET SUB-BASEMENT OF A CERTAIN FIVE-SIDED OFFICE BUILDING...
...TIME WAS WHEN CITIES LIKE CAIRO, VIENNA, LISBON AND ZURICH WERE CRAWLING WITH SPIES. TODAY, IT SEEMS LIKE EVERY SHOOP WORTH HIS SALT IS FLOCKING TO "SILICONE VALLEY" IN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA!
COMPUTER "CHIP" TECHNOLOGY KEEPS US IN FRONT HAWK... AND EVERYBODY'S TRYING TO STEAL OUR CHIP SECRETS. IT'S INTOLERABLE IT'S GOT TO CEASE.
ORLANDO, PATCH IN THAT DIRECT VIDEO VISUAL FROM SAN FRANCISCO.
I'M PUNCHING IT UP ON THE BIG MONITOR, GENERAL FLAGG.
LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF SINGED PACKING CRATE...
IT WAS ON ITS WAY TO SOUTH AMERICA WRAPPED AROUND A LOAD OF HOT CHIPS. I THINK THE "JOES" SHOULD INSERT A SMALL TEAM, CASUAL STUFF. JUST A LOOK-SEE.
SIERRA GORDO'S HAVING A REVOLUTION. COULD GET HOT DOWN THERE.
DESTINATION: NAJA TRADING CORP
PLAYA DE LA SERPIENTE
RIO LINDO, REPUBLIC OF SIERRA GORDO
ATT: SENOR R. WINN
HOT? IT COULD EXPLODE!
A HARD JOB REQUIRES HARD MEN. GOT ANY CANDIDATES?
I SUGGEST A FOUR MAN TEAM...
...BREAKER GOES AS OUR ELECTRONICS EXPERT. HE'S ALSO THE ONLY ONE WHO GOT A GOOD LOOK AT THAT SCAR-FACED COBRA COURIER--
--STALKER, SNAKE-EYES AND GUNG-HO WILL BACK HIM UP. BY THE WAY, GENERAL... DID YOU KNOW THAT NAJA NANNA MEANS KING COBRA IN HINDI?

THE NEXT DAY...
WELL, BREAKER, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SCENIC RIO LINDO?
DON'T LOOK NONE TOO "LINDO" TO ME, STALKER...
...BUT THEN I WAS NEVER TOO PARTIAL TO FLIES AND PIGS.
THIS IS THE PLAZA DEL SERPIENTE AND THAT'S THE WAREHOUSE OF THE NAJA HANNA VIDEO CORP...
GREAT. LET'S CALL IN AN AIR STRIKE.
FUNNY. REMEMBER WE'RE OPENING AN ARCADE IN THE NEXT TOWN UP THE RIVER...
NAJA HANNA VIDEO CORP
...AND WE'RE IN THE MARKET FOR FIFTY VIDEO GAMES...
O.K. KEMO SABE ... DO I GET TO RIDE INTO TOWN FOR HELP?
WE DON'T NEED ANY MORE HELP. SNAKE-EYES IS IN THE TREE-LINE KEEPING AN EYE ON EVERY MOVE WE MAKE...
"...COBRA MAKES ONE FALSE MOVE AND SNAKE-EYES OPENS UP A CAN OF FIRE-FIGHT!"
SNAKE-EYES, YOU AND ME GOT THE SHORT END OF THE STICK, NOT I MEAN...
...STALKER AND BREAKER GET TO GO INTO TOWN AND HAVE BEAUCOUP GOOD TIME...
--WHILE WE GET STUCK SQUATTING IN THE BUSH! BUT HEY, "C'EST LA VIE, N'EST CE PAS?"
--YOU LISTENING TO ME OR WHAT?

MORNING. YOU'VE GOT VIDEO GAMES AND WE'VE GOT MONEY. THINK WE CAN DO A DEAL?
BLUNT. I LIKE IT. COME IN.
SNAKE-EYES GLIMPSE OF THE FACE IN THE DOORWAY IS MOMENTARY, BUT IT IS ENOUGH. THE FACE HAD BEEN BRANDED INDELIBLY INTO HIS MEMORY SOME MONTHS BEFORE IN A NICE LITTLE TOWN CALLED SPRINGFIELD...
"SEE G.I. JOE #10 - DENNY
...IT IS THE FACE OF DR. VENOM--
--TOP OCCEA SCIENTIST AND INVENTOR OF...
...THE BRAIN WAVE-SCRAMBLER AN INSIDIOUS TORTURE DEVICE--
--THAT SNAKE-EYES IS PERSONALLY FAMILIAR WITH!
ALORS! WHAT DID YOU SEE? WHAT--
--WHAT AM I ASKING FOR?
...THE MAN CAN'T ANSWER ANYWAY!
BUT WHATEVER YOU SAW, MY FRIEND... IT MUST HAVE BEEN--

OOF!
THUDD!
SORRY, SENOR--
--THAT SCAR! YOU MUST BE THE COBRA COURIER WHO SHOT CLUTCH!
LET GO, SNAKE-EYES! THAT COCHON* IS GETTING AWAY--
*PIG
...MEANS THE WAREHOUSE...
...I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN, WE CANNOT SELL YOU ANY VIDEO GAMES FOR THE SIMPLE REASON THAT WE DON'T HAVE ANY TO SELL!
IMPOSSIBLE. I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT YOU RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF OVER ONE HUNDRED GAMES LESS THAN A MONTH AGO...
WELL NOW, ISN'T THAT INTERESTING? THE ONLY WAY YOU COULD POSSIBLY BE PRIVY TO THAT BIT OF INFORMATION IS IF YOU WERE WORKING FOR EITHER COBRA OR G.I. JOE...
UMMM...
UHHH...
...AND SINCE I AM CERTAIN THAT YOU ARE NOT IN THE EMPLOY OF COBRA--
SNAP!
--THE LOGICAL CONCLUSION IS UNFORTUNATELY FATAL!

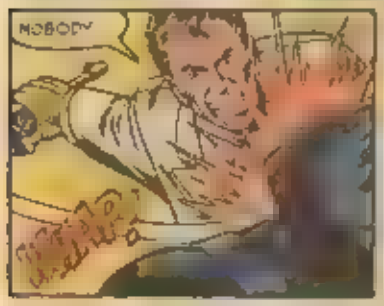

GUARDS! TAKE THEM!
COULDN'T YOU HAVE THOUGHT OF SOMETHING TO SAY OTHER THAN "UHHH"?
KRAASH!
COULDN'T THINK OF ANYTHING WITTIER THAN YOUR "UMMMM"!
YOU RECKON THIS IS ENOUGH OF A COMMOTION TO BRING SNAKE EYES AND GUNG-HO A-RUNNIN'?
IT BETTER BE! I COULDN'T PACK ALL THAT MUCH AMMO INTO THAT ATTACHE CASE!
THIS IS A STALEMATE! BRING UP THE HEAVY MACHINE GUN.
RA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA!
IT'S ON THE WAY, DR. VENOM!
HEH HEH. THIS SHOULD EVEN UP THE ODDS--
PUNCH PUNCH
PUNCH PUNCH!
NNNNNGGG!!

HARDWARE ON THE FLOOR
STALKER BREAKER YOU FELLAS OK?
WE'RE FINE
BIG-SHOT HERE
RATATATATATATATAT!!!
DON'T WORRY YOU'RE NOT EVEN SCRATCHED
BROWNING
AH THE SHADOW-MAN HESITATES TO SHOOT PERHAPS HE REMEMBERS HOW I SPARED HIS LIFE IN THE ARCTIC
OR PERHAPS HE IS WONDERING WHY I DIDN'T DISARM HIM AS I DID THE OTHERS?
THE BOLT OF THE UZI IS LOCKED BACK INDICATING A DRY MAGAZINE
THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPON AND NOBODY WILL DIE
THOK!

LATER
KWINN. TAKE THE PRISONERS DOWN TO THE RIVER AND PUT THEM ON THE BOAT WE SHALL BE TRAVELLING UPRIVER SHORTLY

I SHALL BE DETAINING SNAKE EYES MOMENTARILY FOR- QUESTIONING

YOU YOU MADE A FOOL OF ME IN SPRINGFIELD. COBRA COMMANDER WAS BESIDE HIMSELF WITH DISPLEASURE BUT THE TRUE APEX OF YOUR FOLLY TILE OUTRAGE INDIGNATION. WAS WHEN YOU RAISED YOUR HAND AGAINST ME -
AND STRUCK ME WITH YOUR FILTHY FIST


NOBODY

DARES TO STRIKE

...OR VENOM!!!

HOLD IT

IT OCCURRED TO ME ON THE BOAT HOW DO YOU QUESTION A MAN WHO CANNOT SPEAK. I GAVE MY WORD THAT NO ONE WOULD DIE. KWINN ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD.
MAY I REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE A CONTRACT WITH COBRA?
NO RESPIRATION OR PULSE. THIS MAN'S DEAD. WE LEAVE HIM IN THE WAREHOUSE

I KNOW I HAVE A CONTRACT WITH COBRA AND I KNOW THAT KWINN NEVER RENEGES ON A DEAL BUT YOU WHO WILL FACE WE WHEN MY CONTRACT EXPIRES
WE SHALL DISCUSS THIS UP RIVER

WHERE YOU MAY AIR YOUR GRIEVANCES WITH THE BARONESS I ASSURE YOU ADEQUATE SATISFACTION
NOW, TORCH THE WAREHOUSE AND PREPARE TO CAST OFF
LOOK KWINN THE WHOLE WAREHOUSE IS SMOLDERING
WILL BE REDUCED TO ASHES
AS WILL THE CORPSE OF SNAKE EYES
STRANGE I MUST REMINDS ME OF INCENSE SMOKE
OR A NINJA TEMPLE LIKE THE ONE SNAKE-EYES STUDIED
HE LIVES!!

COME QUICKLY THE GRINGO'S WAREHOUSE IS BURNING DOWN
WHY HURRY! I'LL ONLY BE BURNING AFTER DINNER!
LOOK, SOMEBODY IS INSIDE TRYING TO GET OUT
HE'S ALL TIED UP AND ON FIRE
SENOR YOU MUST
BY ALL THE SAINTS DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?
I ONLY WISH I HADN'T
MY CONTRACT REQUIRES ME TO ENSURE THE SAFE DELIVERY OF THE COMPUTER CHIPS
WHEN THEY ARE LOADED IN THE PLANE AND IN THE AIR MY ASSOCIATION WITH COBRA WILL TERMINATE!
HRMPH GOOD RIDDANCE

I ONLY WISH
WHAT LITTLE MAN? WHAT DO YOU WISH?
DO YOU WISH TO PEER DEEPER INTO THE TRUE HEART OF DARKNESS? DO YOU FEAR WHAT YOU WILL FIND THERE
HEAVY A DISCUSSION OF ESKIMO METAPHYSICS PERFECT SUBJECT FOR AN AFTERNOON BOAT RIDE
THESE LITTLE SUCKERS ARE BOLD LOOK HUNGRY TOO
HUNGRY? BREAKER, SPIT YOUR GUM OUT ON THE DECK BETWEEN US
SURE
WHAT'S THE DRILL?
SIMPLE MENT MON AMIS
I SMEAR THE GUM ON THE ROPES AROUND MY WRISTS, LIKE SO
THE RATS, THEY SMELL THE SUGAR
AND SOON THEY ARE GNAWING
HOPE THIS WORKS. I'VE GOT THE SUSPICION THAT THE STATE OF OUR HEALTH IS DIRECTLY RELATED TO THE PRESENCE OF A LARGE ESKIMO
YEAH AND IF I WAS KWINN I WOULDN'T LET DIE FROM WRITE ME NO PRESCRIPTIONS

PUT-PUT PUT PUT PUT
AIIIIEEE!!!
AR OR DEMON
PUT PUT PUT PUT PUT PUT
WHAT?! YOU HAD SNAKE EYES IN YOUR GRASP AND YOU DON'T MAKE SURE HE WAS DEAD? OR VENOM THAT WAS UNFORGIVABLE! THE SECURITY OF THIS PROJECT--
PLEASE BARONESS IF HE WAS ALIVE WHEN WE LEFT HIM THE WAREHOUSE FIRE MUST SURELY HAVE KILLED HIM EVEN IF HE SURVIVED THE FIRE HIS INJURIES MUST BE HORRENDOUS AND HE IS ALONE

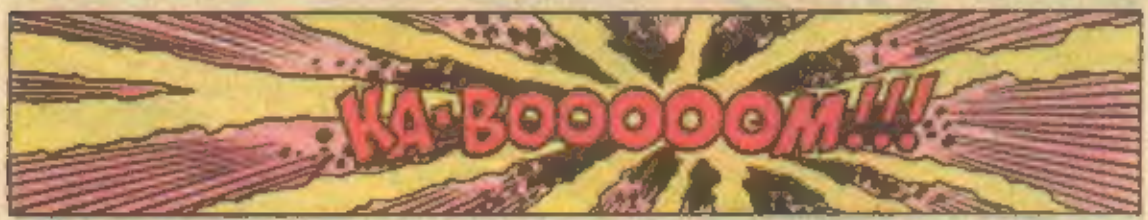
AND UNARMED WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF THREE CRACK COBRA COMMANDO, A MISSILE FIRING SEA PLANE
AN ARMORED BUNKER SUR ROUNDED BY UNDERTINA WIRE
AND THE PRISONER
NO BARONESS WE HAVE NO MORE TO FEAR FROM SNAKE EYES LET US PROCEED TO THE BUNKER AND CONCLUDE OUR BUSINESS
THE THREE COBRA COMMANDOS CAN GUARD THEM I AM REQUIRED BY CONTRACT TO BE WITHIN THE BUNKER DURING THE PANSACTION
THAT COBRA OFFICER WHO WENT INTO THE BUNKER WITH THEM THAT WAS SCARFACE THE ONE WHO SHOT CLUTCH IN SAN FRANCISCO
POSITIVE
HOW ALL THE RA DOING
A MOST THERE

WHU?
CLUNK
SHOOT! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE
HEY WHY'RE YOU SHOVIN ME BACK IN THE BOAT

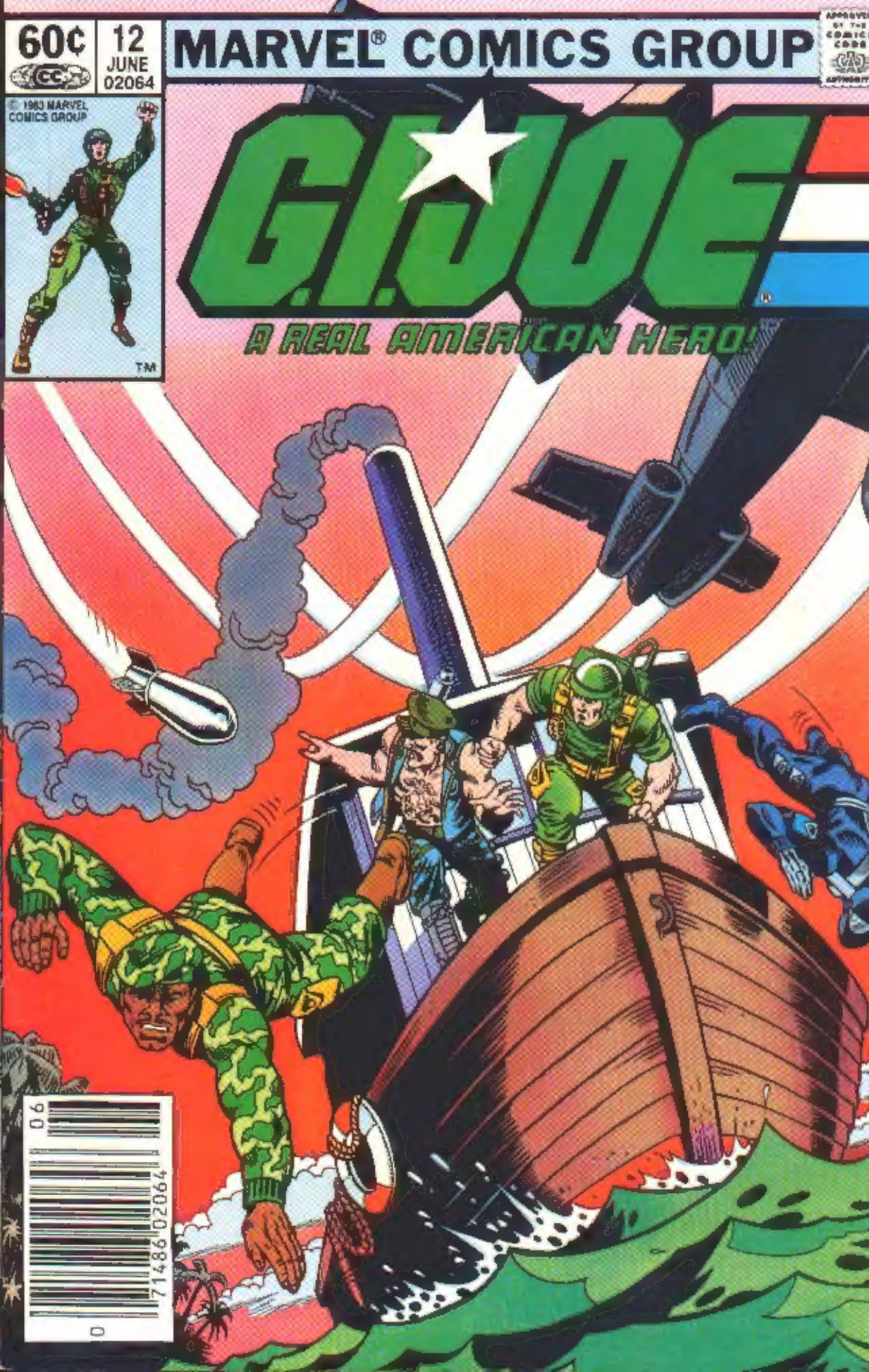
AND SOME BODY HAS TO STAY BEHIND TO NEUTRALIZE THE BAD GUYS
I DON'T LIKE IT
SNAKE EYES ELECTED HIMSELF FOR THE JOB!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT. JUST START THE ENGINES AND LET'S GET GOING
NOW THE VIRUS STRAINS YOU BROUGHT FROM SAN FRANCISCO ARE QUITE HARMLESS
UNTIL THEY ARE EVER SO SLIGHTLY MUTATED BY THIS SERUM
IT TOOK US NEARLY TWO YEARS TO DEVELOP THIS SERUM AT OUR RESEARCH STATION ON THE RIVER JUST SOUTH OF HERE AND THIS ONE VIAL IS ALL THAT EXISTS IN THE WORLD
THE COURIER HAS NO IDEA OF THIS INFORMATION OR VENOM!
AN ALLY HE SHOULD KNOW THAT THE SERUM MUST NEVER FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS. CORRECT?
CORRECT
THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE [illegible] TO SAY THE LEAST
QUIET
HE'S HERE
RATATATAT

HE'S GONE!
BUT HE FREED THE OTHERS AND THEY'RE ESCAPING WITH THE BOAT!
BRING THE VIRUS AND SERUM! WE'LL PURSUE THE BOAT IN THE SEAPLANE...
...KWINN WILL STAY ON THE ISLAND WITH DR. VENOM AND FERRET OUT THAT INSUFFERABLE SNAKE-EYES!
TOO BAD. THOSE JOES ON THE BOAT HAVE LESS OF A CHANCE THAN SNAKE-EYES DOES...
HERE SHE COMES, BREAKER! TRY TO LEAD IT--
YOU'RE KIDDING! THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN KNOCK DOWN AN AIRPLANE WITH A SUB-MACHINE GUN IS SGT. GRANITE OF DIFFICULT COMPANY!

MAN, THIS AIN'T DOIN' SPIT...
I THINK YOU HIT HER! SOMETHING JUST DROPPED OFF--
THAT AIN'T NO "SOMETHING"--
--THAT'S AN AIR-TO-GROUND MISSILE!!
ABANDON SHIP!!
WHAMMO!
POW!
THUD!
HELP ME KWINN! SHOOT HIM!
THE BARONESS BLEW UP THE WHOLE SHIPMENT OF CHIPS AND IS SAFELY AIRBORNE WITH THE VIRUS. MY CONTRACT HAS BEEN FULFILLED...
WHOMP! WHOMP!
NNNNGGGG!
NOW I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING SNEAKING UP BEHIND ME WITH A COCKED LUGER?
...WE HAVE POSSESSION OF THE VIRUS AND SERUM, BOTH KWINN AND THE GOOD DOCTOR ARE REDUNDANT AND EXPENDABLE...



NEXT: DON'T MISS THE LAST PLANE FROM RIO LINDO!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